

## Many kinds of trees grow along the river -- Can you find them all?

White Pine	Red Pine	Jack Pine	Hemlock
Tamarack	White Spruce	Black Spruce	Balsam Fir
White Cedar	Willow	Quaking Aspen	Poplar
Cottonwood	Black Walnut	Butternut	Paper Birch
Yellow Birch	Red Oak	Pin Oak	White Oak
Bur Oak	Oak	American Elm	Mulberry
Pin Cherry	Apple	Mountain-ash	Black Locust
Boxelder	Sugar Maple	Red Maple	Basswood
Green Ash			

I A P A P E R B I R C H Y E L L O W  
 H M R Q Z A F G L J S K E B S W O I  
 Z E J E G R E E N A S H L M B H C L  
 Q R R A D R Y B N D C K L J L I S L  
 U I E C C M P I N O A K O I A T E O  
 A C D A O K A S X S A H W L C E A W  
 K A O Y P T P P T N B E B A K P R I  
 I N A L N P T E L M A M I I L I Y W  
 N E K U M X L O N E S L R B O N S H  
 G L O X K N W E N E S O C U C E U I  
 A M U L B E R R Y W W C H T U E G T  
 S Y K A O E T I H W O K O T S D A E  
 P R B O X F L T O V O O K E T V R S  
 E R T O E X L A J M D P D R N U M P  
 N E B A L S A M F I R O B N L M A R  
 I H L Q D B L A C K S P R U C E P U  
 P C A O E G V R Y E G L P T C G L C  
 D N C L R P U A Z A K A O R U B E E  
 E I W H I T E C E D A R D I Q T D F  
 R P C E J A C K P I N E B F R L H E

## Morris Rides The River

Morris fell out of the sky and landed in the St. Croix River. You see, Morris is a raindrop. PLUNK! went Morris as he made a ripple on the surface. But he did not stay there for long. Soon he was riding the river downstream, because rivers are always on the move.

He thought it was a very nice river. As the sun came out, he passed by big trees on the banks. The trees had nests that birds used for their young chicks in the spring. In wet areas, yellow marsh marigold flowers grew under the trees.

SLAP! Boy, that was close! A beaver had slapped his tail on the water surface next to Morris. The beaver rode the river next to Morris for awhile. Then it dove underneath the water to enter its lodge made of sticks and mud. Morris wondered just what the inside of a lodge might look like. But he had to keep going because the river couldn't stop.

JUMP! Right in front of

Morris a fish jumped up out of the water to catch a mayfly for dinner. As he watched the fish go back under the water, he saw plants that lived down there and some hard-shelled animals called mussels. A crayfish scuttled from one rock to another. It sure was busy down there!

Soon he felt the river go faster. He saw that more water from another river was flowing into the St. Croix. Now that he thought of it, he had seen a lot of other streams joining up. The St. Croix River must be at the bottom if everything else came downhill to join it. It was fun being in the big river.

As time passed, it became hot as the sun warmed Morris. He knew his river trip would soon end since the sun EVAPORATES water back into the sky. It was OK, though, because during the next rainstorm he would fall in another place. Morris hoped it would be as interesting as the St. Croix River.